

of Turkey and the idol of the army. He said:

"Our cause is not one of aggrandizement but of liberty. We are fighting the battle of our country, which is one of progress and enlightenment. If we have triumphed it is because we have Turkey at our back. The army is but an instrument of the people's will. We did simply our duty."

"The future of Turkey and the fate of the Sultan are not for us but for the National Assembly to settle. The army has no intention of setting up a military dictatorship. As for myself, I am simply a lieutenant of Chief of Staff, who is commander in chief of the army of liberation."

Enver Bey admitted that part of the Sultan's army escaped to the north in the direction of Therapia, but he said these troops would soon be taken.

The correspondent then with a permit from Enver Bey drove to the Yildiz Kiosk. He says: "I was received by Mehmed Pasha, the commander of the palace guards, and also by Ali Bey, the Sultan's Chamberlain. The commander is an old Turk of Falsaffian proportions."

"We are in the hands of Allah," he said with an expressive shrug. "We surrendered because of his Majesty's orders."

"The palace guard is still doing duty without any arms, but Mehmed Pasha's sword has been returned to him. Ali Bey, who is minus a sword, is a young, alert looking officer."

"It was I," he said, to whom the Sultan entrusted his commands ordering the surrender of the Yildiz Kiosk. His Majesty bade me say that the Salonian army were his children, and he wished to prove that he was still the father of the rebellious ones. So to avoid the spilling of Turkish blood he ordered that resistance on the part of the palace guards should cease. His bodyguard simply did their duty."

"His Majesty," continued Ali Bey, "is quite well. I saw him an hour ago," but added Ali with unconscious irony, "he is slightly worried by the events of yesterday. He is confident that everything will come out right."

The correspondent proceeds: "The Sultan has promised to remain at the Yildiz Kiosk, but he should not forget that his boat has been stationed in the Bosphorus opposite the palace. When I left the eunuchs were disposing themselves in the sun outside the gates."

"While I was talking to Enver Bey the advance guard of the army of occupation, headed by the youthful Feza Bey, took possession of the Taksim Barracks. The Salonian regulars, volunteer Bulgars and Macedonian and Albanian irregulars were brave, but the moldering some with sheepskin boots and sandals and others with no boots, reminded one of Napoleon's ragged conquering legions."

"The troops included men verging on 70 years and boys still in their teens. They were singing a rousing song to the tune of 'Partant pour la Syrie.' They sang forward and then catching sight of their hero, hundreds of them, officers and men alike, broke ranks and embraced Enver Bey until he was carried off his feet by the mob."

"In their enthusiasm they kissed him on both cheeks. One unbanned Macedonian, with deeply furrowed face, and with gray hair streaming wildly over his shoulders, after embracing Enver Bey, knelt at his feet and kissed his coat, saying, 'Our liberator, our protector.'"

"Words cannot do justice to this moving scene. It was the pent up enthusiasm of the national army of patriots finding expression. Tears came to every one's eyes. Enver Bey's guards, however, hurriedly moved away to hide his emotion and to escape further manifestations by the army, which was beside itself with a delirium of gratitude for his victory."

PARIS, April 25.—A Pera despatch states that the National Assembly has approved martial law for Constantinople. The members have almost unanimously declared categorically that it is indispensable to depose the Sultan.

The Selimie barracks at Scutari has capitulated. It contained the remnant of the Yildiz Kiosk garrison. Enver Pasha, who had been in the barracks, had his troops to persuade his troops to surrender without fighting on Saturday morning. Some obeyed and later took part in the siege of the palace.

Several wounded soldiers belonging to the garrison of the capital declared that they ceased fighting when they received an order to do so from the Sultan. The order was conveyed by an officer in civilian clothes who was sent from the imperial palace.

It is estimated that 2,000 men were killed in Saturday's fighting.

CONSTANTINOPLE, April 25.—With the surrender of the Selimie barracks, with its garrison of 4,000 men with artillery, the opposition to the Young Turks ended. The officers at the barracks apparently made no effort to assist the soldiers.

The total number of killed cannot well be estimated. It is generally put at 2,000. One thousand were killed at the Taksim barracks alone.

THE DANGER IN THE LEVANT

English Warships to Look After American Consuls—Latham Confirms News.

WASHINGTON, April 25.—The British Government has given assurances to the United States that the British ships in Turkish waters are adequate to protect the lives of British and American citizens and instructions have been given to the commanders of English warships to protect and aid Americans. The assurance came to the State Department today in a despatch from the American Ambassador in London, who in accordance with instructions from the Department made representations to the Foreign Office.

Advices were received at the State Department from London that the British Government there had made representations to Turkey on account of the massacres of Armenians and that the Porte has promised to do all in its power to prevent further slaughter. Turkish troops have been despatched to disturbed districts to give greater protection against massacre.

Mr. Leishman, American Ambassador at Constantinople, said in a despatch received at the Department at 1 o'clock this afternoon that after severe fighting the city of Constantinople was in complete control of the constitutional forces. The palace garrison of some four thousand men was still holding out and a serious engagement seemed certain unless those within the palace accepted the terms of unconditional surrender.

Gargula, the Dragoman or interpreter of the American Embassy, who has held his position for twenty-five years, is slightly wounded in the arm.

The Ambassador said he regarded the situation in the provinces as critical. The trouble there is likely to be settled in a few days, but the fighting in Constantinople is disquieting. At Antioch,

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Hadjin and Deurytal the situation is reported as very serious, particularly at Deurytal.

The foreign diplomatic representatives, Mr. Leishman reports, are leaving nothing undone to get relief sent to the distressed cities. The National Assembly, sitting at San Stephano, has declined to recognize the legal existence of the present Cabinet. The members of the Cabinet are scattered. No new Cabinet has been formed under the circumstances, and for the time being the central Government is helpless.

Mr. Dabbas, the American acting Consul at Mersina, has sent two telegrams to the State Department. In one of these he reports that Mersina is safe but that conditions at Satakia and Cassab are uneasy, and the situation at Hadjin is most critical.

In his second telegram the acting Consul says he has made the strongest possible representations to the local authorities with a view to getting everything done that can be done for the safety of the Americans in that vicinity. Two American missionaries, the Misses Webb, are reported safe.

Mr. Nathan, the American Consul at Pabros, Greece, has been ordered to Mersina to take charge of the consulate there. He is familiar with the situation and speaks Arabic, and he will be especially useful in the present emergency.

FREDERICK MOORE DOING WELL

"The Sun" Correspondent Was Hit Near the Taksim Barracks on Saturday.

CONSTANTINOPLE, April 25.—Frederick Moore, the correspondent of THE SUN, who was wounded during the fighting yesterday, was near the firing line of the troops attacking the Taksim barracks when he was hit in the neck by a stray bullet, which made its exit from his shoulder.

He is doing well at the French Hospital. His wife is with him.

DICKINSON AT KINGSTON.

Mayflower Had a Fine Voyage—To Sail for Colon Today—All Well.

CONSTANTINOPLE, April 25.—The United States yacht Mayflower, having on board Secretary of War Dickinson and a party of friends, arrived here this morning from Charleston after a fine passage.

The yacht will sail to-morrow for Colon. Mr. Dickinson will make a somewhat extended stay on the isthmus, familiarizing himself with conditions in the Canal Zone.

MESSINA'S DEATH ROLL.

Official Estimate Makes 70,000 Minimum Figure for Stricken City.

MESSINA, April 25.—An official estimate places the number of bodies of the earthquake victims recovered at 25,000, and of those still in the ruins at 45,000. Both figures are the minimum.

ANNOXIOUS FOR CONNED.

Friends Alarmed Over Condition of the Ex-Emperor at Meran.

MERAN, Austria, April 25.—The condition of Heinrich Conried, ex-director of the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, who is suffering from a stroke of apoplexy, continues to give his friends the greatest anxiety.

RACER HURLED INTO STAND.

Motorcyclist Flies Fifty Feet and Fatally Injures Two Spectators—Escapes Injury.

LOS ANGELES, April 25.—Two men were probably fatally injured at the Coliseum motorcycle track this afternoon when Elbert Earhart, racing at a terrific speed, was thrown fifty feet into the grandstand, crowded with spectators.

The skull of one of the spectators, Howard E. Fisher, of formal, Ill., was crushed by Earhart's feet. Another spectator, unidentified, received internal injuries and is dying at the Receiving Hospital.

Earhart, who was thrown in a similar accident in Fresno a year ago, is uninjured.

The six contestants in the five mile race were launched in a burst of speed on the stretch on the last lap of the race, when the accident occurred. Earhart, who led, was shouldered by Fred Hyk, who overtook him on the sweep of the last curve of the deep saucer track.

Earhart lost control of his machine which swerved uncertainly for an instant and then crashed into the rail flanking the outer edge of the track.

The rider, thrown 50 feet through the air, fell among the spectators and through an opening 20 feet high in the grandstand, where he landed on the heads of the men were travelling at the rate of a mile in 55 seconds when the accident occurred.

MOB SCORCHES ITALIANS.

Railway Laborers Driven Away for Alleged Crime of One of Their Number.

WYOMING, Neb., April 25.—In revenge for the murder of a small boy here yesterday by a train, 250 citizens of Wyoming early this morning made an attack on the camp of the Italians, burned their baggage and forced the entire crew to leave the country. Bertucci was arrested early last night and taken to Beatrice to prevent a lynching.

The Italians were employed by the Burlington railroad and occupied half a dozen boarding cars of that company, which stood on a side track here. When the mob made its attack the Italians took refuge in these cars and refused to come out.

The mob surrounded the cars and after smashing the windows with stones, built fires under them, piled on oil and tar and soon roasted the foreigners out. The cars were consumed.

As the Italians jumped from the burning cars they were met in hand by the mob and each was severely beaten. They were released and ordered to leave the country, which each promised to do. All disappeared from the railroad track toward Kansas.

The jail at Beatrice is guarded to prevent a lynching of Bertucci.

KNOCKED OUT BY FOUL BALL.

Spectator at Cincinnati-Pittsburg Game Hadly Hurt.

CINCINNATI, April 25.—A man giving the name of Harry Schmidt, aged 35, of Dayton, Ohio, who had in his possession a pass to the baseball park issued to the Dayton Journal, was struck and knocked unconscious in the Cincinnati-Pittsburg game this afternoon. At the Dayton Hospital it was said to-night that he was very seriously hurt.

ALBANIA'S PART IN TURKEY

THAT WILD COUNTRY IS OF INCREASING IMPORTANCE.

For Years the Ottoman Government Has Kept It Closed to Europe—Its Role a Feudal Survival—From It Came the Personal Guards of the Sultan.

(The following letter from Constantinople was the last received by THE SUN from its correspondent, Frederick Moore, who was wounded on Saturday during the fighting in the Turkish capital.)

CONSTANTINOPLE, April 11.—It is often very difficult to find out the exact truth about affairs in Turkey. For instance it is hard to learn just what the reason is for leaving the Albanian troops at Yildiz Kiosk when all the others who surrounded the Sultan during the old régime and have since displayed tendencies toward reaction are being displaced by soldiers sworn to uphold the constitution. According to an account published a few days ago the Sultan asked that the Albanians be permitted to remain and the Committee of Union and Progress acceded to the request. But whatever the case may be it is interesting to see that the Albanians are for some reason shown a deference which is not accorded to other non-Turkish Mohammedans. Where generally speaking every Mohammedan in the empire is content if not proud to be called a Turk and treated as one, the Albanian demands and gets a different standing. He boasts of belonging to an independent race, and certainly his position in relation to the central government has always been unique.

It would seem from present indications that this extraordinary race is going to play as prominently a part in the future of Turkey as it did in the old. The leader of the "opposition" in the parliamentary assembly—if I might call the "Liberal" party by this name—is an Albanian chief, and the editors of several prominent papers as well as some of the best officers in the army boast of belonging to this people, who consider themselves quite the superior of the Turks. Every European who knows the Albanians at all intimately believes that they will be a great factor of the future, and the very near future seems likely to bring them into prominence in one way or another in the internal affairs of the country if not in the matter of foreign relations.

A most extraordinary survival of the tribal system is to be found to-day in Albania, at the western extremity of this heterogeneous empire. It is well known that the former Government of Turkey by stifling advancement and keeping its frontiers generally closed to European improvements maintained until the present day many ancient forms of civilization and also of barbarism, but nowhere has their success in retarding the hands of time more peculiarly achieved than in Albania, a country which is in touch on two sides with independent States, while bordering the Adriatic Sea, within a distance at one point of sixty miles from Italy. On the east the country mingles with Macedonia. The two provinces cannot be said to border on one another, for even the Turkish Government does not set down a definite line between them. What is known generally as Albania is a narrow strip of country extending along the Adriatic from Montenegro on the north practically down to Greece, both countries where life is now nearly or quite as safe as in America. Yet for many years Albania has been an impenetrable as places in the depths of Asia.

It was the custom of the old régime to say "impossible" to every application of the stranger for permission to enter Albania. The old Government had an object in keeping the country closed—the object being to sustain its character as a barrier to the West—and in order to do this the Government surreptitiously encouraged lawlessness and fostered antipathy to Europeans and distrust of them. Now, however, the new Government of Young Turks, who suffered for many years the restrictions of the autocratic control, will give free passage to the interior to any one who applies, and to-day explorers and adventurers are flocking to the country which may have long to make but few accomplishments. That one still takes many risks in entering the country's mountain fastnesses and its curiously fortified towns is the natural result of the ignorance prevailing there, which should now soon pass with the new order of things in Turkey, for Albania is too small and too importantly situated in Europe to resist the pressure long.

It has been my fortune to touch the borders of this country from several sides, and of the course of my travels through European Turkey and the Balkan States I have come much in contact with Albanian shepherds, woodcutters, sweetmeat vendors and soldiers in the Sultan's army—their special trades being these. A picturesque tale at arms, interpreted to me by a *karavan* (or guard) of the British Consulate at Uskub, first enticed me to visit Metrovitz, at a time when the Albanians of the district around the town had declared war against all Europeans. Powers combined. The Powers had come to an agreement about reforms in European Turkey and the Albanians did not intend to brook reforms from anybody. Accordingly the following appeal was shouted through the streets of the various towns:

Listen, my brothers! You must be ready for the Holy War. When you hear for the second time the voice of the Powers, they will come great and small all ages between 7 and 70 and range yourselves under the banners. Those who have blood debts have nothing to fear. God and the country pardon them. The sultan's Kings are banded together. But we do not fear them, nor would they frighten us if they were seventy or as many more.

The clans agreed upon a *bessa*, or truce, blood feuds were declared off for the time being, and the Albanians of Jakova, Ipek, Prirend and other towns banded together to combat the reforms. The feature of the reforms which gave most offense was the "mixing" of Muslims and Christians. They had never been required to obey Turkish gendarmes, and to tolerate Christians in uniform was not to be considered. The public order made his second call, and warriors to the number of several thousand responded, to march upon Vutchitrin, where the first half dozen of the new gendarmes had arrived. But on entering Vutchitrin the Albanians found that the Turkish *kaimakam*, or governor, had quietly spirited away the Christian officers of the law.

Early next morning the gallant rabble set forth for Metrovitz. They were stopped, however, on arriving in sight of this place and warned by a courier that they could not enter. The armed horde halted and the chiefs went forward to parley with the Turkish commander of the garrison. They argued that the Sultan was their faithful follower, and that they were only what he would desire, and they boasted of their prowess and bided the

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Turks join them in defying the whole "infidel" world. The Turkish commander, however, had his orders and could not be moved, warning the tribesmen that he would have to fire if they advanced upon the town. But the Albanians did not believe that the Sultan's soldiers would dare to shoot at them, and disdaining the warning they marched up by two roads and were kept off with volleys from rifles and cannon fire.

The Government then became alarmed, for it did not like to antagonize the Albanians, from among whom the Sultan's bodyguard was selected, and accordingly liberal terms of peace were offered them. From Constantinople came a commission of holy men with rich gifts from the Khalif and arguments based on the Koran. But the Albanians would not be conciliated. Abdul Hamid had kept them armed for generations for his own purposes; he had got from their ranks the men who protected his life at the cost if needs be of their own; he had told them that for their loyalty he would preserve their independence against the kings of Europe, and now no amount of backwash or eloquence could bring them to a transgression of the word of God would bring them to terms. They intended to fight.

When the commission of *hojas* and *mullahs* came out of Albania having failed at their mission the Government realized that there was nothing else to do but suppress the revolt, which it did in two quick skirmishes with a force of a few thousand troops. I saw the chiefs as prisoners pass through Uskub on their way to Constantinople, where they were compelled to accept the gifts that had been offered them. They were decorated by the Sultan, received large sums of money and were promised more and made altogether better off than they had been hitherto. It is supposed that the Sultan "fixed" his bodyguard before he dared to send an army against their brothers, for had not his personal safety been secured it can be taken he would have preferred the slaughter of thousands of his faithful troops in a war with the "seven kings."

This was the last serious conflict between the old Government and the Albanian tribes, and there is no doubt that it had a considerable effect upon the attitude of the tribes when the anti-Sultan or constitutional movement came along last summer. Their influence placed on the side of the Young Turks at least encouraged the latter to threaten the Sultan with a march upon the capital should he fail to grant the Constitution which they demanded.

It was rather curious to see what the Albanians thought of the new régime. Liberty to them meant license to renew their attacks on unarmed Christian villages, to loot them and drive away the cattle, as they had done so often in the old days before the foreign interference. Immediately after the Constitution had been wrung from the Sultan they again gathered "great and small of all ages" in the vicinity of the Uskub, but when they found that the Young Turk proposed to defend the peace, just as the old Government had done, they departed for their homes. After further disappointments and disillusiones the Albanians now seem to be divided in their allegiance to the Sultan and to the new Government, but they are all at one in their desire to maintain their independence, and fearing that their liberty is somewhat in danger a movement for autonomy, headed by half a dozen educated men, is beginning to find support from the people in general.

Albania is certainly the most romantic country in Europe. It is a place of course where might makes right. In the northern part the towns are strongholds built of stone, with no windows on the ground floors, while those above are little more than loopholes for firing at an enemy. At the corners of a village or estate are *kulas*, towers of defence, which usually survey the roads for many miles. The first law is that of the rifle, but the country is thickly populated and men have therefore banded together in clans for defence and for offensive purposes. It is because the Albanians keep their oaths that Abdul Hamid has chosen them for his bodyguard. But the Albanian has no regard for the man he has not sworn by, and though petty thieving is despised it is considered brave to kill a man for his money.

I once met a man whose Albanian guide came to him and applied him formally of the fact that he could serve him for no other reason because he (the guide) belonged to a band of brigands which intended to hold him up. And the tale is often told of the two Albanians who lamented having wasted valuable cartridges when they found that the wayfarer whom they killed had not a copper piece upon his person.

Albanian customs, which are dangerous to break, are handed down the generations as unvarnished truth. To compel an unmarried woman, for instance, to marry a man, is a blood enemy under amnesty while in the company of a woman. A woman may shoot a man who breaks his betrothal or she may call upon the young man's father to kill him. If a man commits murder and flying for his life enters the house of another, friend or foe, he is safe for a time. Hospitality reigns so splendidly that this is the rule even in the fugitive enters the home of a relative or the man he has shot. He may remain there interminably, however, for three days only may he live on the best that the house provides; thereafter he must take his twenty-four hours leave. At the end of that time the *bessa* is over and the blood feud begins.

In their national dress the Albanians of the north are always distinguishable. The men wear a very wide and very full tunic about half way down to the knees, when they become more or less tight fitting. Down each side of the leg and usually over the back is a broad band of

rich silk cording. Though the women are generally white, a rich-red or some times even blue is worn. The Sultan's guard dresses in summer in white, the ordinary soldiers in blue. Very often a design of red tapers down inside the black stripe to the knees. A broad sash over a leather belt serves as a holster for pistol and yatagan. A short richly worked waistcoat reaches down to the top of the sash, but misses meeting across the chest in order to let six inches of a gaudy colored shirt front show. The costumes differ altogether, however, in what is known as Southern Albania. Here the men wear the pleated shirts of the Northern Greeks.

For headgear the Albanians generally wear a tiny tight fitting white skull cap which looks in the sun like a bald spot. The chiefs wear caps of Ottoman red from which full rich flowing tassels of black or dark blue fall to the shoulders. The cut of hair gives them a barbarous appearance. The men of one section will have their heads closely shaved except in one circular space about an inch across, from which a single tuft curls down from under the cap like an Indian's scalplock. Others will shave the top of the head where the cap rests—and there is reason in this, for as the Mohammedan seldom removes his fez the heat over the head is thereby equalized. There are, too, a dozen other cuts, none of which beautify the Albanian, though he is always, in spite of disfigurements, a man of striking appearance.

The Albanians are of pure European origin and they are tall, broad shouldered men with fine faces. Their language is totally different from that of any other Balkan race. While nothing definite is known of their origin it is more than probable that they are descendants of the ancient Illyrians, who once occupied the western side of the Balkan peninsula and were gradually driven to the mountains by successive invasions of Greeks, Romans, Slavs and Turks.

Albania has never been wholly subdued. It was partially conquered by the Serbian princes in the Middle Ages and under them attained a certain civilization, but at the Turkish conquest it relapsed into a wild condition.

The majority of Albanians have become Mohammedans chiefly because the religion carried with it the right to many privileges, the first of which was that of bearing arms. Here is an account of a characteristic Albanian conversion: Until about 100 years ago the inhabitants of a certain little group of villages had retained their Christianity. Finding themselves unable to repel the continual attacks of a neighboring Moslem population, they met in a church, solemnly swore that they would fast until the members of the sect of the saints to work within that period some miracle that would better their miserable lot. If this reasonable request were not granted they would all become Mohammedans. Easter day came, but no sign from saint or angel, and the whole population embraced Islam. Soon thereafter the change of faith was rewarded, for they obtained the arms which they desired and had the satisfaction of massacring their old opponents and taking possession of their lands.

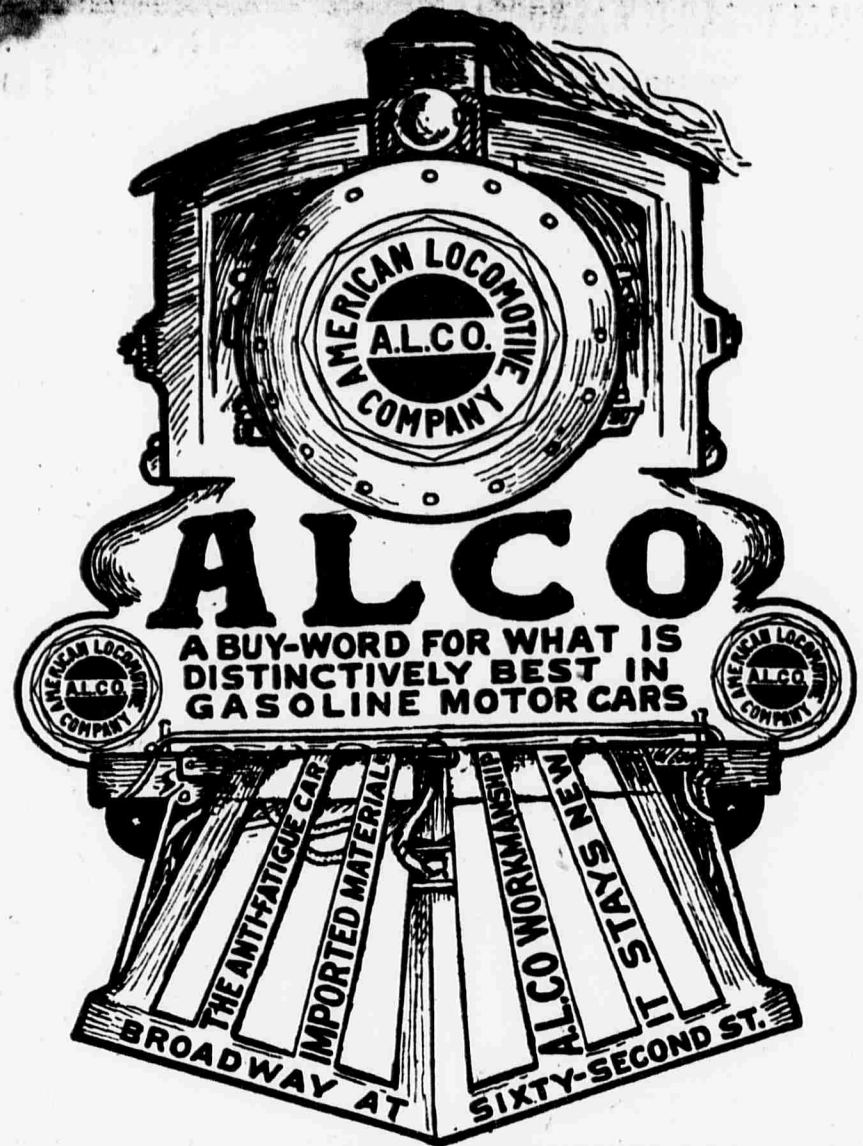
Northern and southern Albanians are quite different peoples; Ghegs and Tosks they are called respectively. The Tosks, less turbulent than their northern brothers, are ruled by beys or feudal lords who are hereditary. These beys, or begs, owe allegiance to the Sultan and receive their titles from him and unless they do his bidding to the modest extent he demands a means is found of getting rid of them. In the north, however, there is not this system. There a Catholic propaganda is protected by Austria-Hungary, and with the exception of one tribe which is all Catholic every tribe numbers both Muslims and Christians. This is an indication that there is little fanaticism, as fanaticism goes in this country, among the Albanians. The clan ties are stronger than the religious feeling.

The Ottoman Government secured the loyalty of the Christian as well as the Mohammedan ghegs by allowing them much independence in their own province and permitting them to offer to kill and drive away their non-Albanian neighbors. For many years they pressed out of their own mountains, burning and looting the villages of the Servians of Kosovo. The frontier line of Albania was extended in this way far up into old Servia. Even the frontier of Servia proper is not always regarded by these lawless mountain men. They have made many raids into Bulgaria when quartered as soldiers on that frontier. Albanians have found their way in large numbers as far as Constantinople. But beyond their own borders and sections of Kosovo from which the Servians subjects of the Sultan, have been driven they are held within strict bounds. In many Albanian districts they have been hitherto exempt from military service, but large numbers of them join the Turkish army as volunteers.

The Albanian looks down on the Turk. You insult an Albanian and he will kill you. You take either for the other. An Albanian seldom wears a Turkish fez. Even in the Turkish army the low white skull cap is his head covering. Sometimes the Albanians show very little regard for their Turkish officers. Once at Salonica I saw a company refuse to board a train because some contraband tobacco had been taken from them by the officials of the foreign monopoly, the "Regie," that existed here.

There is no Albanian border State, as there is with the Greeks, the Bulgarians and the Serbs of European Turkey. There has been, therefore, no outside national propaganda educating them and at the same time creating in the race a national "idea." There are Catholic schools in North Albania and Orthodox Greek schools in the south, but the Turkish Government, in characteristic fashion, has despised the very existence—and the coming of the new régime of an independent Albanian language. The old Government prevented the publication of Albanian books and suppressed Albanian schools. A few years ago some of the wealthier inhabitants of Korta started a school to teach their children their own tongue, but it had hardly begun when the teacher disappeared. Having been kidnapped, deported and imprisoned, he was left in prison without trial for months and then as arbitrarily released.

A few travellers from civilization, one a woman, have been to the heart of this romantic country. In order to get there in safety it is necessary to acquire the



WANTS OF THE POSTAL CLERKS.

That Salaries Be Raised, Vacations Granted and 48 Hours Be a Week's Work. The New York local of the National Federation of Post Office Clerks at a special meeting held yesterday in Schuetzen-Hall, 12 St. Mark's place, passed a vote of thanks to Postmaster Morgan for the improvements he has made in the service and in the condition of work. President Albert B. Rosedale of the local said that one of the most important improvements in the service was the opening of the Grand Central Station branch. The mails, he said, instead of being sent to the General Post Office and back again were now handled at the Grand Central post office branch, which meant a saving of several hours in delivery. He also said that the conditions of the men had been improved by a readjustment of the hours of work.

The meeting was called to outline a policy to be submitted to the national convention of the federation, which will begin in St. Louis on Labor Day. It was decided to recommend to the convention the indorsement of the bill by which the salary of all post office clerks in the first class who are receiving \$1,100 a year, and are entitled to promotion be raised to \$1,200 a year, in accordance with the rules of the federation. The bill provides that vacation be given to all post office clerks in cities of the first class yearly after they have served for a year, and that a bill for a forty-eight hour working week be indorsed.

President Rosedale said that the labor conditions of the last year had hit the employees of Uncle Sam. The postal deficit last year was the largest in the history of the department and the clerks were the first to feel its effects. The result was that the salary of all letters was reduced, the men entitled to promotion in cities of the first class to the highest salaries positions for clerks were promoted.

The meeting of the International Typographical Union took the floor to make a plea for organization among the clerks. He said that the clerks in the post had needed organization as well as the employees of private concerns. The meeting indorsed Postmaster General Meyer's report of last year recommending the establishment of postal savings banks and a rural parcel post as an improvement in the service and a means to wipe out the deficit in the department. A number of new members were enrolled and letters were received from various cities stating that new locals of the Federation of Post Office Clerks had been formed.

FOUNDLING AT CORNELL.

Left on the Porch of Prof. Cavanaugh's House Wrapped in a Blanket.

ITHACA, April 25.—A carefully wrapped up bundle containing a four-month-old baby was left on the porch of Prof. George W. Cavanaugh's residence on Willard avenue last night. There was not a scrap of paper of any kind nor any mark on the clothing by which the child could be identified, and although the police are seeking for the parents so far they have been unsuccessful.

Prof. Cavanaugh is one of the prominent members of the Cornell department of physics. Last night he was entertaining a fellow professor when he heard a sound on the porch as if a number of cats were tuning up for their evening concert. Others in the house heard the wailing and finally the professor went out to investigate. There he found the bundle. The child was wrapped up in a blanket scarf and a piece of portiere. It was clad in a long nightgown but had no shoes or stockings. From its appearance and clothing the police declare that its parents were no ordinary persons. The baby was a pretty little black haired, blue eyed thing, and crowded delightedly when taken into the warm house.

Mrs. Cavanaugh, who is somewhat of an invalid, was much upset when she saw the child. She would have liked to keep it but already has two children. The baby was turned over to the Children's Home.



Fleischmann and Wife to Hunt in Alaska

CINCINNATI, April 25.—Max Fleischmann, the distiller, and his wife left to-night on a hunting and fishing expedition in Alaska. The Fleischmanns spent their honeymoon hunting in Africa.

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MARRIED.

DAVIES-PEALE.—On April 23, at the Church of the Transfiguration, by the Rev. Dr. Horatio Adelais Gwynne, youngest daughter of the late E. W. Peale, and John Peale, Quebec, Canada, to Lora Wilson Moore Peale.

MAIDDOCK-GLEN.—On Saturday, April 24, at the Church of the Holy Trinity, New York City, by the Rev. William R. Huntington, D. D., Catherine Young Glen, daughter of Mrs. Charles T. Glen of Elizabeth, N. J., to Frederick H. Maidcock of Newark, N. J.

DIED.

CAWS.—On April 23, Alfred E. Caws, aged 61, Body Driver at the Funeral Church, 341 West 23rd St. (Frank E. Campbell Building). COLLIER.—On April 24, 1909, suddenly, Paul Fenslon Collier, in the 64th year of his age. A solemn mass will be celebrated at St. Patrick's Church on Tuesday morning, April 27, at 10 o'clock. Interment private.